

HYMN
XVI. Of her
Will

E VER well affected Will,
L oving goodness, loathing ill!
I nestimable treasure 1
S ince such a power hath power to
spill,
A nd save us, at her pleasure.
B e thou our law, sweet Will!
and say E ven what thou wilt, we
will obey ! T his law, if I could
read it. H erein would I spend
night and day, A nd study still to
plead it.
R oyal Free Will, and only free !
E ach other will is slave to thee !
G lad is each will to serve thee!
I n thee such princely power is seen ;
N o spirit but takes thee, for her Queen!
A nd thinks she must observe thee I

HYMN
XVII, Of her
Memory,

E XCELLENT jewels would you
see ? L ovely ladies ! Come
with me ! I will (for love I
owe you) S hew you as rich a
treasury A s East or West can
shew you!
B ehold ! (if you can judge of it)
E ven that great Storehouse of her Wit!
T hat beautiful large table,
H er Memory ! wherein is writ
A ll knowledge admirable.
R ead this fair book, and you shall learn
E xquisite skill, if you discern ;
G ain heaven, by this discerning!
I n such a memory divine,
N ature did form the Muses nine,
A nd PALLAS, Queen of Learning,